TRIVMPHALIS

Loves Garland

OR

Posies for Rings, Handkerchers, and Gloves; and such pretty Tokens that Lovers send their Loves.

Printed at *London* by R.C. and are to be sold by *F. G.* dwelling upon *Snowhill*. 1648

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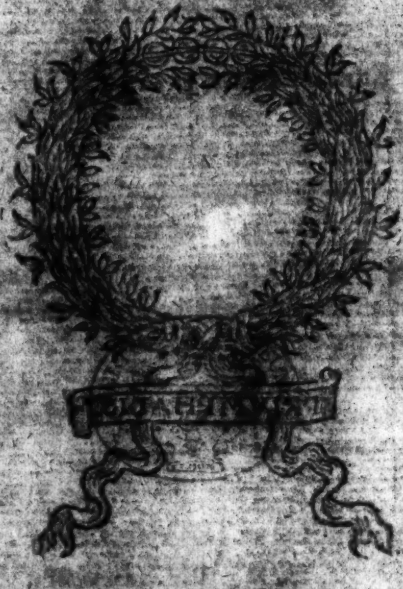

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Loves Garland.

1

The Posie of a Handkercher from a young man to his Love.

LOue is a chaine,
whose links of Gold,
Two hearts within
one bosome hold.

2

Another signifying the mutuall love that should be between man and wife.

In love this gaine
both still remain:
Though both doe giue,
yet both do gain.

3

Another from a double Lover.

By Cupids bow, my weale or woe.

A Posie sent with a paire of Gloves.

I love thy beauty,
Vertue more,
For vertue's found
When beautie's lost.

The Posie of a Ring from a crost Lover.

No hap so hard,
As love debard.

A happy breast, Where love doth rest.
All perfect blisse,
Is from above.
The sight of this
Deserves a kisse.

8

A young man to his Love wrought in a sparke.

A constant heart
Within a womans breast,
Is Dybit gold
Within an Ivory Chest.

Her

9

Her kind answer.

Of such a treasure then
art thou possest,
For thou hast such a heart
in such a breast.

10

The posie of a Ring.

To me till death,
As deare as breath.

11

Another.

In thee a flame,
In me the same,

12

Wilt here once I chose,
I ne're refuse.

13

Another.

No worse so strange,
My love shall change.

14

The posie of a Handkercher from a young man to his Love.

May take me kindly
Kisse me so:

My Mistris sweares
he'll doe as much for pain.

15

A passionate Lover.

Till that from thee
I hope to gain,
All sweet is sowre,
all pleasure pain.

16

Another of the same.

Thy love, my light,
Disdain, my night.

17

Another.

Tell my Mistresse
that a Lover,
True as love it self
doth love her.

18

Another where the Lover doth protest and request.

Hand, heart, and all I have is thine:
Hand, heart, and all thou hast be mine.

19

Another.

As you

20

The posie of a young man to his Love shewing the simplicity, and truth of Love.

Two hands, two feete,
Two eares, two eyes;
One tongue one heart,
Where true Love lies.

21

Another from a Lover, farre from his Love.

Though from mine eye,
yet from mine heart,
No distance ere
can make me part.

22

Another of the same kind.

Though absence be annoy,
To me tis a double joy.

23

A posie in a Ring.

Be true to me, as I to thee.

24

Another.

God above, increase our love.

Another.

All thine, is mine.

Another.

26

Another.

We're loy'te heart,
That sickes to part.

27

Another sent with a paire of bracelets.

Faire as Venus, as Diana,
Chaste and pure is my Sulana.

28

The posie of a young man to his love, shewing her what a woman should be. Tell him that,

If woman should to man be no,
She should not be what God did make her.
That was to be a helper, so
God then did give,
man now doth take her.

29

The posie of a mayd cast off, expressing how light she takes it.

Tell him that had my heart in chace,
And now at other game doth lye,
Grán sickneſſe ne're that spoyle my face,
Nor puling heigh-hoes wet mine eye.

The

30

The posie of a Ring.

I doe reioyce it is my choyce.

31

A posie of a scornefull Lover.

Since toy dot lone so quickly's done,
Doe thou but goe, Ile ſtriue to runne.

32

A Posie shewing man and wife to be one.

Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone,
From one made two, is two made one.

33

Posies for Rings.

As true to tyte,
As death to me.

34

Another.

If you deny, I wish to dye.

35

Another.

In true it, be tuit.

36

Another.

I live if I, if no, I dye.

37

Another.

No bitter smart, can change my heart,

Another.

38

Another.

Rather dy, than faith breake.

39

Another.

Not luft but love, as time ſhall prove.

40

Another.

To love as I doe thee,
Is to love none but mee.

41

A poſieſent by a young man to his Love in a Handkercher, in which was wrought the faſhion of a heart with wings.

Of all bad things, a heart with wings
is ſtill the woſt:
And hee that meets, with one ſo fleets,
of all's accurſt.

42

The Maidens reply in a Handkercher, in which was the ſhape of an heart, with an arrow through it.

A flying heart, a piercing dart
doth well deſerve:
So be't with mee if I from thee
ſhall ever ſwerve.

Thou

43

Thou mine, I thine.

44

Another.

Be true to me, as I to thee.

45

A young Mayd to her Love in a scarfe.

Style that of all doth love thee dearest,
Evry two true tyes to us thou bearest
And oft noest looke on, thinke on me,
As I of thine do thinke on thee.

46

From a young man to his Love, wrought in a like girdle.

Till death divorce what ere betides.

47

Another.

The world's a [illegible]
A love that's [illegible]

48

A young man to his Love, describing the power and ever-flourishing vertue of Love.

Love still bonis but is in his prime,
Like Apollo rub'd in gold:
It ought it have beene as long as time,
Yet still is young though time be old.

Another.

49

Another.

My promise past,
Shall ever last.

From a young man to his Love, shewing
his vertue and beauty should be

The beauty, much, the heart such,
heart, he
The first alone,
both admire.

The Poſie of a pinifull Lover writ in a Ri-
ban Carnation
would about a faire branch of
Roſemary, upon which he
wittily playes this

Roſemary
In hope that thou must marry me,
Nothing can be sweete
Then marry
Sweeter than this

The
cut,
Water of her making.

Thy sweet commends againe,
my sweete Mary,
And sweet Rose water
for thy sweet Rosemary.
By which sweet hart,
sweet Rose doth let thee see,
Thy love's as sweet to her,
as hers to thee.

A wanton Lovers wish sent in a Handkercher with a Cupid wrought in the middle.

To me by farre more fairer
is my faire Annie,
Than sweet chaste Leda
with her silver Swanne.
That I neare saw,
but have the picture seene.
And wilbe thine
thine armes sweet Annie.
Desire, like fire doth mount.

A Poesie sent with a paire of bracelets.

Mine eye did see, my heart did chuse,
True love doth bind, till death doth loose.

Ano-

56

Another sent with a silke girdle.

Accept of this, my heart intwain,
My love is great though this be small.

57

Another sent with a paire of rich gloves.

This for a certaine truth,
true love approves:
The heart's not where it lives,
but where it loves.

58

For Rings.

Hearts content can neere repent.

59

Another.

My heart and I, until I die.

60

Not two, but one, till life be gone.

61

A lovers conceit upon a Bracelet, and Partlet, sent with a paire of amber bracelets.

Bracelets I le give, embrace let's ever.
Let Partlets goe, for part let's never.

62

Love-knots of love ensue.

A Posie written by one Simon Mattocke Sexton of great Milton, and the last halfe of a youth of his parish, to the fairest Mistris in the next Hamlet to hers, pinn'd to the Orange tree on the top of a

My Love is set, to love thee still,
Then Nan remember thou the
That William, and still to thee,
Her answer in a faire Romish letter, lapt up handsomely, and bound about with a cruell long Cod-

I hope my
I take in others hope from out:
So for thy sake I love, my
Pale as the
A posie
We true as faire, then part compare.

A posie sent by a young man to her Love, declaring the state of her owne heart.

A woman kind, albeit of minde.

67

As I to thee, so wilt to me.

68

A drooping Lovers conceite, playing upon the word.

Hard and heart, in sound are neere:
And both within thy breast I feare.

69

Her coy and nipping reply, in his owne invention.

Thy sounds as neere to peace and warre,
As peare and pease, in Ree and arre.

70

The posie of a young man sent with a Scarfe.

For one and love, some say are blind,
I say they be, if these not kinde.

71

The posie of a handkercher.

Love and love in this degree,
The elder better still they be:
So our long suits thine shall be trust:
Change not thy old love for a new.

72

A posie sent by a young mayden to her Love, pleited in a Bracelet of her owne haire.

When this about thine arme doth rest,
Remember her that loves thee best.

73

Another from a young man to his love protesting constancy.

To thee as constant,
as the sunne to day;
Till from this light,
I must be fazed away.

74

A posie sent with a silke Girdle,
Venus naked in her Chamber,
Wounds more deepe,
than Mars in armour.

75

The Maids answer.

If such a wounde you feare,
Take heed you come not there.

76

A drooping Lovers posie, sent with a paire of Gloves.

Twixt hope and feare despaire I take,
Thy helpe I crave,
My griefe the sea,
Thy breath the sayle
May sinke or save.

77

Another of the same kind.

Hope and despaire, attends me still:
Hope drives me forth, despaire to kill.

78

Love loves to range,
Love knowes no change.

79

Thine mine, mine thine.

80

Both must be one, or one be none,

81

Love ever, or love never.

82

A neglected lover, to his Mistresse.

'Tis true as old, but love some cold.

83

Another expressing the power of love.

Who it's withstands
When love commands?

84

Short Posies for Rings in prose.

The Loadstone of love, is love.

85

Be true to the end.

86

I live in hope.

87

I like my choyce.

88

No change in

89

Kéepe me in mind.

90

Desire hath

91

92

Not the gift but the giver.

93

Be firme

94

This and my

95

I chuse thée not to change.

96

Advised choyce admits no change.

97

Accept my

98

I love no lacke.

99

The heart lives where it loves.

100

Not mine but ours.

For my wish.

102

Love is the bond of Peace.

103

No life to love.

104

Remember this, and give a kisse.

105

Thy love I crave, mine thou shalt have.

Good Counsell.

If poore thou art, yet patient bide,
For after Ebbe may come a tide;
Yet at full sea, keepe water still,
That afterward thou want no more.

On the World.

The World's a City,
furnisht with spacious streetes,
And Death's the market place,
wherein all Creatures meetes.

When God made all, he made all good,
No woman was, if she had stood:
Though woman was the cause of fall,
Yet Jesus blood made amends for all.

On a good man.

A wise man poore, is like a sacred booke
that's neuer read:
To himselfe he liues, though to the
world seemes dead:
Yet this age rates [illegible] of a golden
sole,
Than of a richer-bare Saint,
nurst up in wisedomes Schoole.

FINIS.

TRIVMPHAL